A LUCKSTER'S
REGRETS
MISFORTUNE
BY: ASTROSYL

# Shes...Lucky.

"**She's...lucky**."

That phrase repeated so much in Clover's head. Was she really that fortunate that it could ruin someone's life? Surely that Box was only helping her right? That's what Clover wanted to believe. She never realized her fortune until now. It.. can't be..

Clover made her way to her teammate, Cabby. "Cabby?" Clover spoke out as Cabby turned around storing a file in her drawing. " Y...es clover? Do you need anything?" The periwinkle file cabinet asked raising an eyebrow. Clover swallowed before talking again. " I'm wondering.. About my gift... Is it a..bad thing to have?" Clover said making Cabby raise an eyebrow. " Your luck? A bad thing? Well-" Cabby tried explaining Clover's abilities as it was unfortunately interrupted by someone who happened to hear the conversation.

" bad? It's terrible! I mean have you SEEN what happened to box today? All because of **your luck** Clover." Nickel hissed out. " And who exactly gave you the permission to speak in a one on one conversation?" Cabby questioned. " Oh! Y'know, just me telling the truth! I mean Box would've still been in the game if it wasn't for Clover." Nickel replied, rolling his eyes. Clover's eyes welled up as she ran. She surely didn't mean to cause harm to anyone. Why? Was it really because of a privilege she has that ruins the lives of people around her.

Clover sobbed in the dimly light calm down cabana, it was way lit in the morning from the sun. She sat there teary-eyed. The camera that had a lense cap current was the only thing starring at the distressed Clover. Then she heard a knock on the doors before she looked up to see Tea Kettle coming in with a tray of food. " Hey hun, I heard what happened, Let's wipe those tears of your pretty face and have a snack dear." Tea Kettle said in a motherly way, sitting down beside clover

wiping her tears with a clean cloth and giving her a brownie.

" Don't blame yourself on what happened, what happened seemed to be unfortunate yes, But without Box being so heroic, You would've gotten hurt, what Box did was truly a wonderful sacrifice, don't take anything that sarcastic devil's copper has to say! You are way better than what he describes you and your luck to be." Tea Kettle said in an attempt to cheer Clover up." Now c'mon, eat up. Before these brownies get cold" Tea Kettle gave a warm smile giving her a napkin and a fresh brownie. Clover blowed gently and ate it. She smiled at Tea Kettle's kindess. " Thank you so much TK" Clover said wrapping her arms around Tea Kettle.

" Anytime dear, Just keep on smiling and keep up your bubbly personality." She smiled." Now go on! Continue eating your brownie! Do you know eating sweets make you happy? Your a growing young woman, I insist you keep your frown upside down hun!" Tea Kettle said motivating her as Clover let out a giggle." Actually im twenty s-" " Ashshhhshhhh.. Just eat the brownies dear, c'mon" Tea Kettle said as Clover nodded.

Later on Clover actually felt rather refreshed. But still felt uneasy about the whole box situation. What if the reason other get hurt is if their near her. Anxiety rose within her. Then she heard a loud breathing behind her, she turned around in a panic. "O-oh, Cassandra its you" She smiled a bit looking at the pink butterfly fluttering towards her as she backed away. " Oh no no Cassie, it's best if I distance myself from you..I dont want you to her hurt do I now?" Clover tilted her head communicating with the butterfly. But seems like Cassandra just got closer and Clover backed away more. " Cassandra.. please You don't want my to hurt you.." Clover nervously said as Cassandra stopped and flew the other way. She smiled happy that her fellow butterfly pal listened.

As long as no one got close to her the better, Clover thought to herself, This luck thing really put Clover on edge, It was lucky for her to have this "ability" but how about the others around her? She didn't want to hurt anyone she didn't want to ruin anyone's life after she ruined Box's if she just keep her distance it'll be fine... right..

Clover sat on the sand, the moonlight above her as she was met with the sounds of the crashing waves, the wind blowing against the palm trees, distant chattering and crickets chirped.

"If only I can get rid of this luck. I don't care I just want this luck gone.." Clover muttered to herself sadly as she drew stuff on the sand with a stick she found. Maybe if she didn't have luck it'd be better?

**That'd be nice**.

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***Greetings, Sylvia here! I have decided to take a break from BFB Ronpa and my other fanganronpas since I got no motivation to write them so sorry if you were expecting a new BFB Ronpa chapter or something, Procrastination has also been hitting hard and it sucks, But I'll try to update this book as much as possible but no promises since, one. I'm lazy, two. I have school. three my mental health issues make it hard for me to find thr motivation to write any books of mine so yeah! This dark fic might not be that detailed but there's art!!***

# There It goes again

***I am so hyped to write this chapter***
**(Bot will be called Bot here even if this was before episode 7 but Clover and some other might still call them Bow )**

( TW: Blood & Character Death )

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Clover walked around anxiously. Then she heard laughing from a distance, curious, she went to check what was all the laughter. She looked to see the others laughing, why are they laughing? Then Bot approached her." Hey look at this funny-" she got closer. Clover got a little nervous and back up." It's a really funny-" Bot tried saying but the anxious clover backed up more." O-okay! Maybe later!" They said walking away as Clover went to the calm down cabana and sighed in relief.

As she was inside she saw the camera which was on she took a deep breath and decided to clear out her mind by talking about her thoughts." In order no one can get hurt like box did, I'll just distance myself from everyone!" She said as Cordelia, her butterfly got close to her and she panicked." CORDELIA NO!" She yelped and Cordelia backed up and she ran out of the cabana. A few minutes later Clover stopped to catch her breath. "Clover! There you are! Challenge is starting and we can't waste anymore time!" Mephone said as I silent gave him a nod and went to the challenge area. I was told to sit on the chair. As I sat there I was stuck in my own thoughts, contemplating about the thought situation that was just going on.

Clover heard talking that snapped her out of her thoughts. "We're the..cheer factory!!" "Cheer factory!!" Bot and Goo attempted to say in sync and a small "Nailed it!" Was heard from Goo. "And you'reee..our favorite customer!!" Goo said happily. "Prepare your face.." Bot said clearing their throat." What do you call a photocopier thats low on

ink?" Bot asked as Clover looked over to the both of them with a very confused and uncomfortable look. "A **PALE** imitation!" Bot said proudly but then looked at the file. "Was- was that supposed to be funny?" Bot asked look at Goo as Clover was lost in her thoughts again.

Later on, Nickel came back on to the stage dragging a pie with him. "Everyone look! I'm **playing** nice! Here to make a good mood happen!" Nickel said as enthusiastically as he could. Clover gazed in curiosity, wondering what was going to happen next. " Uh- oh! Look a pie!- Whoops!!" Nickel said as he landed face first on the pie. Clover was unsure how to react. She didn't really fine the pie a mood lifter but she just decided to say something. "Oh wow, I've been doing pie all wrong!" She managed to say not making eye contact with Nickel." Agh! Just laugh already you **awful Box killer**!"

"**Awful Box killer**..?" She thought to herself. Those words hurt like a dagger. " **It's my fault Box is in this situation. No. It was my luck's fault...**" Clover's head hurts. She blamed herself when this all happened. But it really was her luck that was causing all these mishaps was it..? Clover sat there a frown painting her face as the rounds just happened. She didn't really want to talk to anyone in fear of what'll happen. But Bot was one stubborn one. "Hey Clover! So I gots to tell you about a random shenanigan I was on during season 1." Then they went on to tell their season 1 experiences. Clover didn't really understand nor she was listening at all. All the felt at that moment was the guilt and regret that was consuming her. Her luck. Everything felt so suffocating knowing what her gift? curse? She isn't sure. Knowing what her luck can do for her and what it can do to others.

"And I caught the ball with my face! It was at my expense! Funny right?" That's what Clover first heard when her mind was coming down from the clouds. "Bow
..I don't deserve this." Clover blurted out as she looked away in shame." Deserve? More like **DESSERT**! Because **you** dessert this! Because you're so sweet!" Clover frowned. Bot wasn't understanding so Clover sighed." I'm the one with this gift.. I don't need sympathy too.." Clover tried saying as she looked down. "But I-" "What'd make me happy is knowing that we tried our hardest to win. Okay?" She

said giving bot a faint smile as Bot nodded and smiled back.

As the challenge progress the pinkers and the thinkers won. Clover stood up from her chair to stretch a bit and she looked at both Bot and Goo." Thanks you two! I just need a little bit more time to figure out this...luck thing? But a distraction from the **cheer factory!** Was just all I needed!" Clover stated as she giggled and patted Bot on the head as she went for a stroll. After the elimination and Tea Kettle got eliminated. The contestants we're gathered for dinner. Clover was looking up at the stars as the chilly breeze brushed over her arms and legs.

"Hey guys! Let's have a little fun for dinner!" MePhone suggested as he put his pile of cookies on the pic-nix table. "Fun? I love some fun! Will it be games?" Yin asked. "Ooh! Ooh! Piñata?" Goo chimed in. "Eh sure! We can do those too! But first...fireworks!" MePhone exclaimed as some got excited over fireworks. "Fireworks?! On me? Uhh..not so sure there bud.." Floory said hesitantly as MePhone rolled his eyes and generated some fireworks. "Uh..Nickel you set those up. I'll get matches." MePhone said. " One. Why me? Second, can't you generate matches like you just did with those fireworks?" Nickel asked. "Ahem! One, those are a ton of fireworks **Nickel**! And **TWO**!, I'm lazy..so I'm gonna look for some. I'll be back in a while" MePhone said leaving for a while.

Clover hesitantly walked up to Nickel since she wanted to help." Hey Nickel..I was just wondering if I can help! Coincidentally, one of my sweet little butterflies over here got some matches!" Clover said passing onto him. "Ugh! I don't need your help! I know you! You witch! First you're gonna hand me these and then it suddenly catches on fire and causes the whole island to burn down!" Nickel said trying to light the matches in an angry manner as floory screamed and popped away upon hearing that. Please. Make it stop. I just wanted to help. Make it stop.

" And second why would I trust someone who's a killer. You took out Box from the game because of your curse! And now you're trying to be all friendly? Is it because.. you're gonna sacrifice me?! Is that it? **YOU WANT T-**" Nickel said slipping as he tried to walk over to Clover. He found out his leg was knotted on the rope. The match landed on the rope. Nickel tried to get free but it was too late. "

Clover! Watch out!" Cabby quickly pulled Clover to safety as Nickel was dragged along with the fireworks.

Oh my.

**Oh my god.**

**There goes my luck...**

**There it goes again.**

Nickel's cry for help was heard before everything was all loud and bright being silenced by the fire works. Blood splattered on the ground. It was a horrific. It was so loud. The others were screaming out of pure terror. Clover felt sick to her stomach. MePhone quickly returned." What did I come back to?!" MePhone panicked. " N-nickel! He! He died! His leg got stuck in the fireworks when it was set off!" More than one people surrounded MePhone explaining what happened and MePhone opened his app titled "Me Life" and was scrolling through the list to find Nickel's icon. One problem. **It was missing**.

"Uh.. guys. **I am unable to bring Nickel back**.. meaning..Nickel won't be able to rejoin the competition anymore..ever."

Those words were ringing in Clover's head. Everything was spinning. This was her fault. Or was it her luck? This wasn't supposed to happen. Clover took a step back her hands shaking. "Clover? Are you alright?" Cabby consulted her. Clover stayed silent. Her eyes dart over to Cabby. She was In a state of shock. Everything wasn't processing that quickly. What just happened? What was happening. "Clover? Clover wait!" Cabby yelled to her as Clover ran away from everyone else.

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**Long time no see fellas! I'm back and I'll be continuing this book, Sorry if I was gone for so long. I had writer's block.**